#### THE YOUNG DAYS OF YANKELE.

ME PRACTISES REVERENCE FOR THE AGED AND FOR THE LAW.

afect it is Not Without Profit to a Boy secking to Be Wise to Visit Those whose Years Have-Filled Them With wisdom and Get the Oranges Himself

ne cares of business were dropped Shabbes and Wolf Sugarman's emsed on Friday evening to stay intil late on Saturday Yankels smind turned to Sabbath thoughts It was on one of these occahis mother suggested to him should visit his maternal grandthe B'nai Jeshurun Home and at wrinkled old woman an offer-

It being agreeable to Yankele to visit the accepted the task on Saturday The matter of the selection of was left to him. The day before dout several stony looking apples and several oranges and having expended the money given him for the purpose he The home was no great distance way from the Schleifan place. Yankelé the paper bag containing the hummed to himself blithely: ne beloved, to meet the bride, intoning to himself the stately measure trhat part of the Shabbes hymn,

trived at the home, he inquired gravely manner Mrs. Gittel Sugarman was to be tound within. As he knew aforetime that the old lady, very feeble in the legs and aged ould not well be out, that question might have appeared to most unnecessary. But ankele was a stickler for form and always did his best to have it appear that this visit was a new and surprising thing and that was not a public home but the mansion f the said Mrs. Gittel Sugarman.

He was ushered into a little parlor, where s much of the sun as visits East Broadway straggled in through the windows. The visitor would have had trouble to Mrs. G. Sugarman, because the alcht or nine women who sat about all had same mast rusty brown wigs, with ches neses and all the curious trembling hirs and sinken months. It was a rare

Sele exception to all these was Mrs. Melchizedek Olscevski, who was the envy of all these old beings, spent, to much to have human emoessed, and it was a grinding wound agh their tender sensibilities to have those Ciscevski carrings always bold

"If she s so rich with those earrings, why he live in her own home?" was the on of the mother of Lesser Selkovitch. r ewn name was shrouded in mystery. That overy always heartened up the others specially as it was propounded when the scevski earrings were absent and their amour was not heing cast about.

The entrance of Yankelé and the paper ag cleated a diversion from the reading of Heirew prayerbooks which abounded a paragraphs of the very finest type without a single guiding vowel and therefore a remendous work for old women with weak es. Yankelé went straight to his grand-mother and implanted a kiss on her wrinkled forhead. Then he sat down with the formal oliteness that it is necessary for the young assume in the oresence of the old. "And thy father?" asked the old woman. well, may it be for a blessing.

"That's a fine boychen," stage whispered
Mrs. Pincus Pffaum, with an eye on the conlents of the paper bag.
"Whose child is that?" queried Mrs.
Plackel Sinsheim, looking at Yankele with
the same new and fresh interest that she
had displayed every time be came there had displayed every time he came there "That's my daughter Yetta's child and—a fine boy he is," was the proud answer, the latter part sunk to a whisper so as not to give Yankelé any undue uplift. 'A smart boy and powerful in argument. regular hochum.

"A wise man can govern his tongue, and a child is not a man," quoted Mrs. Melchizedek Olscevski, in her favorite wet That was what Yankelé liked about visithe

grandmother. For one thing he was he had a chance to pick up from the savage Mrs. Olscevski new proverbs and sayings, of great value subsequently to confound e less well informed

"It is well for thee." suddenly replied Mrs. Pflaum, turning to the offending old woman," that wisdom in a woman does not opend upon the control of her tongue. In that case thou and thy ungovernable longue."

mother-" interrupted Observable, with a rising inflection, and Mrs.

Pfaum kept silent and bit her lip. That is, as well as an almost toothless woman could. Her mother and Mrs. Observable's mother were from the same town and the Observable forerunners on the distaff side were so much better in worldly goods that a reference in worldly goods that a reference fact always silenced Mrs. Pflaum. Well what is in the bag?" asked Mrs.

grandmother," said Yankelé mysnously.
"What for fruit?"

There are five apples and two oranges. The eyes of the attendant old women rightened. There was a chance of some-ing for all of them and Mrs. Sugarman

Tankelé himself wanted some of the fuit. He liked apples and he liked oranges, too. But he knew that he would hardly get any. If they were offered to him it would be his part to decline politicly, however much he might want them. So however much he might want them. So began to lay plans to get some of the fruit himself, for himself.

"It is written, as you know, that fruit ka great and healthful thing to eat," he hegan. "Especially for the young. But the apples, it is a source of regret to me, tre very hard apples. At this time of the Mar the apples are not very good. But I sated to get some apples, so I obeyed. When I bought them I asked Saul Mitner. who sold them to me, whether or not they were fit for an old woman to eat. He said ome As between man and man, I cannot say so. But you were ordered to buy sples and you must obey. Now I know hat they are too hard to eat."

But they can be received and already and already are too hard to eat.

But they can be peeled and sliced, and hat way they are not too hard." inter-med his grandmother. She pinched the Typies one by one and regretfully admitted

"But who will do that favor of peeling salicing? I myself have no knife and I build not anyway. You know that this is the Shabbes and no work can be done in that day. I myself had to buy these upoles and oranges yesterday. It would sain for me to buy them on the Shabbes. It is not the sain for me to buy them on the Shabbes. "as in for me to buy them on the Shabbes. itiple sin. One for buying them, one for buying them, one for beautiful them to me if a third for permitting you to partake it in bought sinfully. And as the apples it is a bard yesterday they probably are a der to-day. And you must wait for light to eat them, if at all."

It is near night time now," objected his pandmother.

il, as to the apples I do not care so said Yankelé, who began to reslize is only hope now remained in the se. The apple battle he conceived a lost encounter. But the oranges. hose you cannot eat."

Because, as you know, it is written, uges are golden in the morning, silver toon and lead at night.' That is to say, getting near evening, as you say.

# These oranges have been kept more than a day by me and no one knows how long Saul Mitner had them. If you do not eat them almost at once it will be dangerous to eat them at all. And you cannot peel them now. It is the Shabhes. Wherefore if I do not take away the oranges I shall be guilty of a sin, knowing as I do how dangerous they are to all of you." "I do not see the danger," said Mrs. Olsosyski. "But the danger that your health and the health of all of you may be ruined is great. Listen now. If you eat the oranges you will be unable to sleep. That will worry you, and you will lose more sleep. Perhaps that may end in the death of some of you, although may my mention of it not be for a curse. That would make me deeper in sin. Indeed, I wish now that I never had brought the oranges." The mention of death sent a tremor through the group of old women. "Well, perhaps it is better so," said Mrs. Sugarman reeignedly." FIRST KEEPER OF PARK ZOO.

"OLD KING COLE" DISAPPEARS.

Hotel Sleuths Hack Down the Parrish

Mural Painting. Old King Cole was a merry old sou!,

Almost everybody in town, which in-

head buyer of the Racket Store at What

But yesterday morning the big painting,

which stretches from the Bohemian glass

used for rare vintage stuff on the left way

over to the vigilant cash register on the

right, was missing. When House Detective.

Quinn, whose boast it is that nothing has

ever been stolen from the hotel-touch

wood!-started on his rounds at 9 o'clock

he strutted in to the bar. The first thing

No mock heroics for Mr. Quinn. He gave

he saw was the absence of "Old King Cole.

the high sign to his partner, House Detec-

tive Ritey, and asked him how about it.

away with it? Who was off the job? They

couldn't get it out of there without-

Riley was astounded. How did they get

After the sleuths had unravelled the

nystery thus far there was a real consul-

for it was indeed he. We'd look like a line pair of sleuths to tell him that a great big thing like that disappeared and we

not know it. We gotta find it."
"WE GOTTA FIND IT!" whispered
Quina, the lynx eyed Lama of Long Acre.

But—stronger than that—BUT the ex-pressman whose name was on the wagon had sold it, he said, to another man. To

hom? Aha! Then the other man was found. He con-

reyed the painting to an address in West Nineteenth street. Post haste our heroes o the West Nineteenth street address, and

there they ear the painting of Old King Cole, for which they had searched for so long and

CONCLUSION.

But little yet remains to be told. The photographer at West Nineteenth street showed our heroes a letter from Mr. Regan, given before he went away, permitting the representative of a magazine to remove the painting any Sunday morning, the bar's off day, to color photograph it for reproduction in the magazine.

Bishop McDonnell's 15th Anniversary on

Thursday.

The fifteenth anniversary of the eleva

tion of Bishop Charles E. McDonnell to the

head of the Brooklyn Catholic diocese

will be celebrated on Thursday next with

a pontifical high mass at the Pro-Cathedral in Jay street, in which most of the leading priests of the diocese will participate. The Diocesan Union of the Young Men's Clubs will present an address and a purse to the Bishop at a meeting to be held in the evening.

without a blush that he had con

Cheer, Ia., admit.

-Percy's Reliques.

And a merry old soul was he:

But yesterday was his day of, And thereby appends an anecdote

PHIL HOLMES CELEBRATES HIS **4STH ANNIVERSARY** 

-Two Camels His First Care After the Park Got Started-The Menagerie Grew Rapidly as the City Expanded

For nealy half a century Phil Holme has had but one employer, the city of New York, and he says that if luck remains with him he will serve under the same boss for the rest of his days. When he put on the blue coat with brass buttons yesterday and placed on his head the blue cap with the word "Keeper" worked in gold thread over the peak it was evident to those about the building that there was something or his mind.

"Well, perhaps it is better so," said Mrs. Sugarman resignedly.

"A most impudent and forward boy," said Mrs. Olscevski, when the door closed behind Yankelé, plus two oranges, minus four stony apples le't behind. For once there was no opposition.

And it is to be foared that on the way home Yankelé sinned in peeling the oranges before the three stars appeared in the sky to signal the end of the holy day. He carried an extra measure of carrots and bread to Jim the capybara, and stroking the bristles on the tame water hog said to the animal, "That's in honor of the day, Jim, of course, didn't understand the words, but he did understand the heaping dish of food and squealed out his pleasure. The big can of cracked corn that the keeper passed in toold Nancy, the mouflon, made her eyes dance with joy. With an armful of hay that reminded one of the meadows he passed down to the stall of Dick, the buck axis deer, with the big "That's in honor of the day, Dick,"

"What day are you talking about, Phil? udes those who ride on the lithia and I've heard you say that to every animal richy wagons, sight seeing tourists, perin the building this morning, and I can't sons who just come in to look at the tickers make it out," said Policeman Coyle, who to see whether the finish on Star Cat in the is on post in the deer house in the Central sixth race was any good, spearers of free

Park menagerie. lunch-almost everybody has been in the Knickerbocker Hotel bar at some time "It's just a little celebration I'm having. the forty-eighth anniversary of my appointor other-and seen Maxfield Parrish's three ment in the Park Department," explained heet mural painting "Old King Cole." It is a fine painting, as all the art critics from Robert Reid down to Al Bancroft,

"It was on April 21, 1859, that I began work in the Park Department. That was on a Saturday. They were laying out Central Park then when I got a job se a book carrier for the foreman and as a water boy. This place was known as Hell's Kitchen then, and a pretty fough place it was, too. Hell's and a pretty fough place it was, too. Helf's Kitchen of to-day over near Tenth avenue is peaceable compared to what was here before the finest park in the world came to take its place."

There were many shantles occupied by squatters on the territory that was taken for park purposes, the keeper said. These squatters were a hardy race that loved war more than peace and disdained any

war more than peace and disdained any arbitration except a cudgel or their fists or a few rocks if convenient. There were few dwellings on that part of Fifth avenue adjacent to the park at that time. Holmes said he remembered the old Lenox farm-house that stood on the site of the present Lenox Library. He and other boys used to go fishing Sundays in a pond that lay a short distance below what is now the residence of Mrs. Astor, at Fifth avenue and Sixty-fifth street. Bullheads and roaches

tation. James B. Regan, proprietor of the hotel, is in Europe, and a Mr. Barney is acting for him in his absence. "Shall we tell Barney?" asked Quinn, and perch were caught.

An incident of the early days of the An incident of the early days of the menagerie was a bear hunt across the vacant lots east of the park. The bear got out of its cage and set off toward the East River. Some of the men in the park chased it through the fields and caught up with it in a lot where the Seventh Regiment Armory was built alterward. Not being able to rope it they shot it. There weren't any residents thereabouts to be scared by the runaway bear. hesitatingly.
"Chop it!" answered Detective Riley.
"Chop it!" answered between Riley.
"We'd look like unaway bear.

It was the work of a moment for our heroes to question every porter in the palatial hostelry. One had seen an immense express wagon driving away at 4.32 A. M. The newsboy on the corner had noticed the name on the wagon. Soho! Have a care, my fine fellow, for Quinn and Riley, the seven starred sleuths, are hot on your trail! The menagerie got its first start in the early '60s and Holmes was made the first keeper. Two camels were the beginning. They had done duty in the Crystal Palace. Holmes grew up with the menagerie, for he was only a lad when he got the job of water boy. Shortly after the menagerie got started a travelling circus presented a black bear to the city and it was sent up to the new park. The keeper made a place for it in the basement of the arsenal. By this time good sized crowds used to go uptown Sundays to visit Central Park, which was beginning to get a reputation as a pleasant resort. The keeper had his bear trained in a short time and used to entertain the visitors with wrestling bouts.

entertain the visitors with wrestling boults.

Next the park authorities got a lion and a lioness and named them Lincoin and Jenny, after Jenny Lind. At the close of the civil war several Cape buffaloes came to the park. Holmes says they were a present from Gen. Sherman, who captured them on an estate in the Confederacy. The descendants of these cattle are still in the menagerie. n the menagerie.

In the menagerie.

Holmes saw the zoological collection which started with a pair of camels increase to more than a thousand specimens, and he saw the fields and hills on either side of the park become covered with fine residences as the city expanded, the march of progress leaving Central Park a beautiful island in a sea of stone and brick.

The Rev. C. J. Culp Called to Brooklyn The Rev. Cordie J. Culp, pastor of the Presbyterian Churchat Round Brook, N.J., has received a call to the pastorate of the City Park branch of the First Presbyterian Church in Brooklyn. He was graduated from Princeton College in 1900, and has had charge of the Round Brook Church for the last three years.

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|   |       | Fifth Avenue. |        |      |      |          |      |        |

#### BOOKS AND AUTHORS.

The manuscript of Arthur H. Smith's forthcoming book, "America and China," has just reached the publishers from Shang-Dr. Smith's skill as a statesman has more than once called him into action as an unofficial representative of the United States in China and as an ambassador of China in America. The new volume attempts to point out America's opportunities, advantages and disadvantages as well as responsibilities in the new era now dawning in China. The author calls it "an outline sketch in charcoal of the general relations between America and China.

contributors to the spring flotion using nom de plumes to conceal their identity-M. Hamilton, author of "The First Claim," and Anison North, writer of "Carmichael." M. Hamilton, like Flora Annie Steel, is an Indian enthusiast, having lived in India many years. She is the wife of an officer in the English army and the daughterin-law of an English General of distinction

Dr. Luther Gulick, author of "The Efficien Life," believes the mental as well as the physical life receives its growth in sleep. He says: "It seems to be a time when the mind sorts over its experiences and casts of the impressions and impulses that come to us just as we are on the verge of sleep. This is the moment of all moments when we are most susceptible to psychic suggestion. A man who is ambitious for himself will take advantage of the opportunity this offers; and when he goes to sleep he will make sure that the thoughts admitted into his mind are strong and healthy thoughts-thoughts of joy, of success and accomplishment."

In choosing "Wuthering Heights" as the initial volume of their large print library the publishers have won the approval of the English poet Swinburne, who says: "It is certain that those who do not like it. will like nothing very much, better in the whole world of poetry or prose." "Wuthering Heights" was first published in England sixty years ago and attributed to Charlotte Bronte. Not until a year after the author's had written the book.

The dedication to Marjorie Bowen's The Master of Stair" is as follows: "To Mark Twain with deep gratitude for the flattering interest shown by a great man of letters in the work of a beginner." The theme about which the romance centres is the Massacre of Glencoe, which inspired the famous lines:

Leave him lying where he fell. Better bler ye can not fashlon, None beseems him half so well.

An interesting reprint is "The Familiar Letters of James Howell," with an introduction by Agnes Repplier, who is here revealed as a life long admirer of Howells. As the first of the long succession of great English letter writers comprising Walpole, Gray, Cowper. FitzGerald and Stevenson Howell has been a favorite with many readers. He held, it may be remembered

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

"To-night at 7:45 P. M." AMERICAN ART GALLERIES
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> THIS (MONDAY) EVENING, at 7:45 o'Clock.

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place in Thackeray's affections equalled only by Montaigne. The text, which reproduces with some corrections that of the first edition of 1645, will be of interest to the spelling reformers. Howell had thrown himself early in life with great arder into a scheme for spelling reform and printed in the first edition an address "to the intelligent reader" setting forth the principles of simplification been followed in the printing of his text Only in occasional instances, when the author seems to have exerted himself over death was it made known that Emily Bronfe the proof, have these reforms been carried

> Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin sailed for her annual visit to the British Isles April 10. and will go this year directly to Edinburgh. Mrs. . Wiggins book, "New Chronicles of Rebecca," is out. It is illustrated by F. C. Yohn and contains three chapters which did not appear in the serial publication of the story. The publishers are printing a first edition of 50,000 copies.

Miss Norah Davis, author of "The Northerner," has another novel ready which will be printed April 27 under the title of World's Warrant." Miss Davis is a native of Huntsville, Ala., and grew up in an old fashioned Southern house full of books. As a teacher, a newspaper writer and a court reporter she made her way all over the South. Her first novel, "The Northerper," was the result of her experience in the courts of Alabama. There had been an atrocious lynching and the perpetrators were tried in the Federal court where she ! was a clerk. She asked for a mouth's leave and wrote the novel as it stands to-day in twenty-eight days. Of her forthcoming book, "The World's Warrant," she says: "I hadn't any idea of writing that sort of a book; I had the outline of another book in my head and several chapters written; when this story began to take shape, growing from a bit of real life that I had chanced upon, an atom of experience merely. In the vanity of my literacy aspirations I had worked out quite a different ending for the story as well as a different title. The characters quietly and firmly put me aside and worked out their own destinies to suit themselves. I was only a spectatortheir amanuensis, in fact."

#### BAD STREETS AFFECT HOSPITALS. Patients Suffer From Joiting of Ambulances. Say the Surgeons.

The Automobile Club of America, which is one of a number of organizations conducting a campaign for an improvement of the street pavements has collected some testimony from the hospitals as to the dangers attending their automobile ambulance service. According to the report issued by the club Roosevelt Hospital is issued by the club Roosevell Hospital is one of the worst sufferers from the condition of the crosstown streets between Fifty-ninth and Twenty-third streets. In the report the ambulance surgeous are quoted as saving that the joling due to ruts and holes in the pavements has a noticeable effect on patients, particularly those suffering from peritonitis, appendicitis and similar diseases.

Another hospital complaining of the condition of the streets is the J. Hood Wright Hospital in Harlem, whose ambulances now have to take roundabout routes at great loss of time owing to the condition

great loss of time owing to the condition of such streets as Lawrence street, and Convent, St. Nicholas and Morningside

#### MRS. DOWIE TO KEEP BOARDERS Widow of Former Head of Zion Said to Be Very Poor.

MUSREGON; Mich., April 21.-White Lake residents say that the surviving members of the house of Dowie are in dire straits. It is announced that another auction sale of It is announced that another auction sale of household goods will fake place this week. Mrs. Dowie is to arrive this week and will be accompanied by a number of boarders. She will endeavor to make money by keeping a little summer resort. She has said she will take a typewriter with her and do some writing, and it is supposed that she intends to publish stories relative to the inside workings of Zion City and the conflict there that gave her husband so much trouble.

Boston, Mass., April 15, 1907.

HARPER & BROTHERS.

Dear Sirs:-Permit me to offer my hearty congratulations on the fact that it has fallen to your lot to publish Norman Duncan's "The Cruise of the Shining Light." I took the book home with me on Saturday afternoon; read absorbedly until fare night; and finished it ere doing anything else on Sunday morning. When I add that no modern novel has so gripped me for years, you will appreciate this book's triumph If readers of fiction have not quite lost a taste for "style" in writing poetry in description, and life-like characterization, "The Cruise of the Shining Light" should take rank at once as the finest novel of recent years.

> Yours sincerely. HENRY C. SHELLEY.

HARPERS HARPERS HARPERS MAGAZINE BAZAR WEEKLY

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ART SALES AND EXHIBITONS

ART SALES AND EXHIBITIONS.

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ALTAR ORNAMENTS STOLEN. Bags Containing Them Dropped in the Street-Three Men Arrested.

While Policeman English of the Vernon avenue station, Brooklyn, was going along Marcy avenue near Ellery street early yesterday morning he saw three young men, each with a heavy bag slung over his shoulder. Suspecting that they were thieves he started in pursuit. The three dropped their bage and ran through Hopkins street.

The policeman called for them to halt, and when they disregarded the warning he drew his revolver and fired several shots in the air. The fugitives jumped into a wagon drawn up at the curb near Nostrand avenue and pretended to be asleep when English appeared. He kept them covered with his revolver until other policemen came.

The base it was found, contained costly The bags, it was found, contained costly

The bags, it was found, contained costly ornamental religious metal goods, such as are used on altars in Catholic and Episcopal churches. The prisoners described themselves as Thomas Rosso, 22 years old, and William Callahan, 19, both living at 24 Hopkins street, and Adolph Frank, 17, of 38 Floyd streef. They refused to tell where the property was obtained, so the police decided to hold them on a technical charge of vagrancy.

While detectives were trying to locate the owner of the property, later in the day Samuel Maskowsky, a manufacturer of brass and copper ornamental goods at

brass and copper ornamental goods at 477 Marcy avenue, reported to the police that his factory had been forcibly entered and property valued at more than \$1,200 stolen. He identified the property found in the bags as his and was advised to be in the Lee avenue police court to-day and prefer a charge of burglary against the CHICAGO GIRL WON'T GO HOME. Even When the Stepfather She Robbed Offers to Forgive Her.

James T. Bransfield, the railroad contractor from Chicago, whose stepdaughter Ella ran away from Chicago with \$500 that. Bransfield had given her to make up a pay roll, was in the Jefferson Market Court yesterday when the girl was arraigned. With her was James F. Busiger, a printer, who left Chicago with her.

The purpose of Mr. Bransfield in coming to New York was not to get his \$500, but to recover his stepdaughter. He had brought with him his own daughter, a brought with him his own daughter, at thild of 14, of whom the stepdaughter was very fond. Flis, however, refused to listen to her stepfather's solicitations. She refused to go back even when assured that no proceedings would be taken against her. Magistrate Barlow said that Mr. Bransfield would have to go back to Chicago and have the girl indicted by the Grand Jury before he could force her to go Grand Jury before he could force her to go to Illinois. When the stepfather learned that he turned away with tears in his eyes. saying he would never do that. The girl was accordingly released.

Busiger, who was showily dressed and

had a mop of curly hair, was also released. He has a wife and one child.

Adelphi Alumni to Have a Building. The alumni of the Adelphi College in Brooklyn have decided to collect, before the close of the year, a fund of \$20,000 for the erection of an alumni building. A dominities has been formed to raise the money and appeals for subscriptions will be made to the graduates of the college scattered over the country. The alumni building will be placed near the college.

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